MIKE

MIKE DeYOUNG.

A FAC-SIMILE OF THE CHRONICLE'S OWN PORTRAIT.

Look at it. You can see that he smells his own reputation. What a phiz for a United States Senator!

This is an appeal to the members of the Legislature not to vote for Mike DeYoung for Senator in the place of George Hearst.

1. He is a person of infamous character, putrid with rascalities, both public and private.

2. His elevation to the highest honor in the gift of the State would be an endorsement by the State of California of the nastiest man in it.

3. It would teach all our young men that no brutality, no villainy, need be avoided, if the brute and villain will only get rich. It would be a direct encouragement to the young to be rascals.

4. It would make our Republican system a scoff and a by-word to all the world. Bad men have been in the Senate; men who have got in by political tricks and

corruption. But no State has so besmeared itself with ordure as California would do by making a Senator out of such a black-mailing little shameless renegade, slanderer, liar, debauchee, miser, and corruptionist, as this miserable Mike. And we should be asked: Is this what Republicanism has come to—that the meanest scoundrel in the State can have the highest office in the gift of the State, if only he is rich and impudent?

5. He does not even know the difference between right and wrong, for he openly defends his practice of selling his editorials. This is exactly the morality of harlots.

6. His election would be a frightful blow to the Republican party in this State. Just think of a campaign in which Republicans should be brought face to face with the filthy record of this malignant baboon of a man, as their standard-bearer, their champion, their sample!

7. A Democrat who cares solely for party success must want DeYoung chosen Senator, in order to make him a club to knock the Republican party in the head next campaign. And this is reason enough why a Republican should not support him.

8. Every man who votes for this beastly wretch will be believed to have done it for a bribe, and will so go on record; and, indeed, bribery would be for him a comparatively respectable business. No man who values his own reputation can join hands with such a creature.

9. If any motive should be credited to any man who should vote for DeYoung, besides a bribe, it would be fear. Many people are afraid of him. But this is not a good reason for making him Senator. People are afraid of a skunk; but this is no reason why they should make the skunk a parlor pet. And yet, this fear is needless. It is a current saying in San Francisco that no man there is thoroughly respectable until the *Chronicle* has libeled him.

10. He has no claim to the position. He does not represent the people of California, nor the press, nor any secret society, nor any church, nor even his party. It is

notorious that he has been a Republican for coin, and the coin has been paid, and that is the end of it. He has not done anything to entitle him to any position. Indeed, nobody can point out one good or noble or kind deed of any sort at all that Mike DeYoung ever did. His whore of a newspaper has blackmailed people. He has received (it is said) $60,000 per campaign for supporting the Republican party. Perhaps he thinks that, having given him so much money, they should now give him the Senatorship, on the principle that one good turn deserves another.

11. He cannot be admitted into the society of honorable gentlemen and pure ladies. The record of him and his is widely known. Away from home he has pushed himself into public places; but his vain attempts to obtain "social recognition" in San Francisco are the jest of the town, the text of the newspapers, the theme of lampooning caricatures. He is a social outlaw.

Do you know about Mrs. G——? Did you ever hear the Mike Brannigan story? Do you know about the partition of the inheritance of the *Chronicle?* Are you aware that DeYoung has a reputation for being a jury-briber as firmly established as that of Bob Morrow himself? Do you know how Mike got the very house he lives in? Why, one of the very safeguards of the man is the fact that the stories about him are so horrible that they can't be told in decent company.

What good could be gained by choosing such a creature Senator? Leave out bribes, leave out fear, and what other motive can be imagined? Will it honor the State or benefit the party? It would be the most damaging blow that could be aimed at either. No reason can be given for such a choice except reasons that are themselves disgraces.

There have been shames and crimes enough and to spare in the political history of California. Good men have been hoping that at the present time there might be some improvement; but if this brute should be chosen Senator,

then the worst and last shame of California was reserved for this Legislature to inflict.

It may be answered to all this argument that, after all, Mike DeYoung has no chance. This is possible. But the disgrace is almost as great that such an animal dare aspire to the Senatorship, and that his aspirations should have to be considered at all.

One single redeeming feature can be seen in the case. Elected or not, the senatorial ambition of such a bestial personage as Mike DeYoung, is now and will continue to be a mighty argument in favor of the election of U. S. Senators by popular vote. And even this is a desperate consolation. Suppose Mike should actually be elected, and the senatorial election reform thereby promoted—even that reform would be dearly bought at the price of the political prostitution of California to the stingy, mercenary and foul embraces of Mike DeYoung.

P. S. If Mike wants to find out who wrote this appeal, he can easily do so. — Probably F. B. Perkins.

[San Francisco
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H.R.]

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